



WOLVENHEART™ #4

LONDON - GIRALDO - ZAPATA



WOLVENHEART™

PART FOUR OF SEVEN

Previously...

With the shock of being trapped in an alternate version of the future still fresh in his mind, Sterling told Sabina everything about his last day with Kesia and his first adventure with Van Helsing.

Just as Sterling finished his story, Kesia spoke up for the first time since Sterling's arrival and uttered one simple word... "Bengal."

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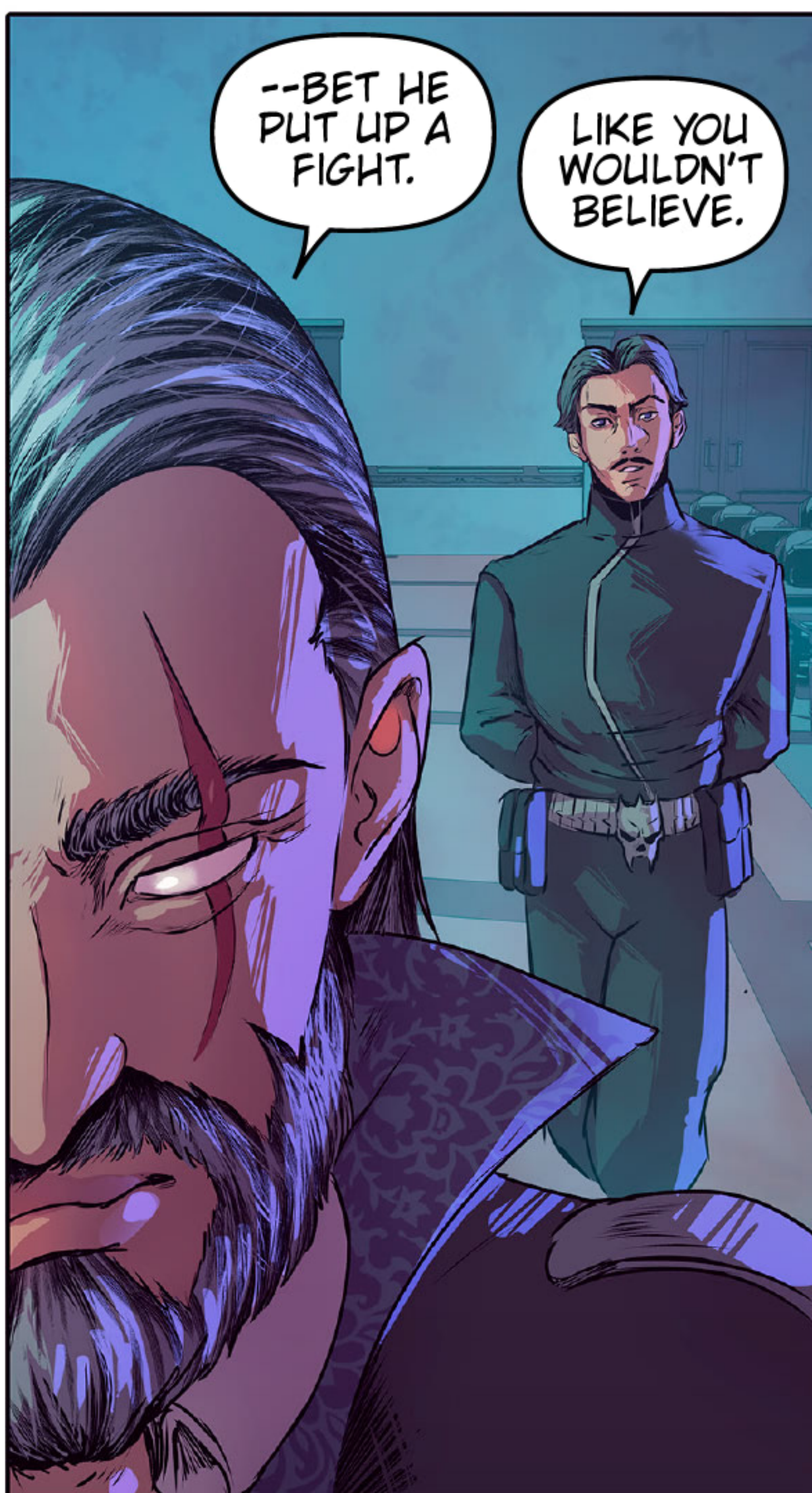
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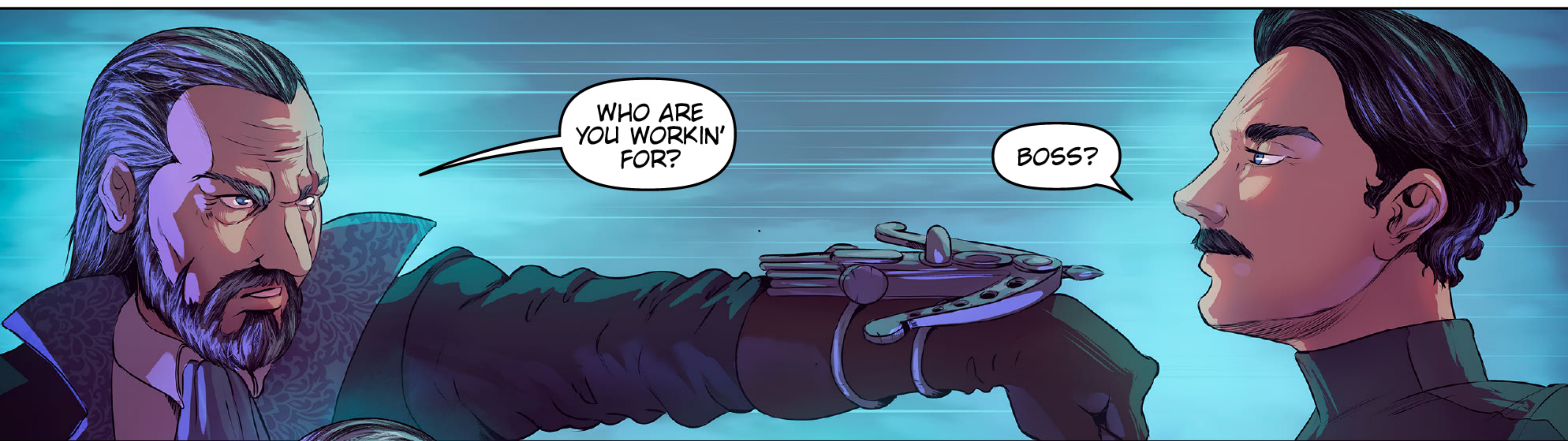
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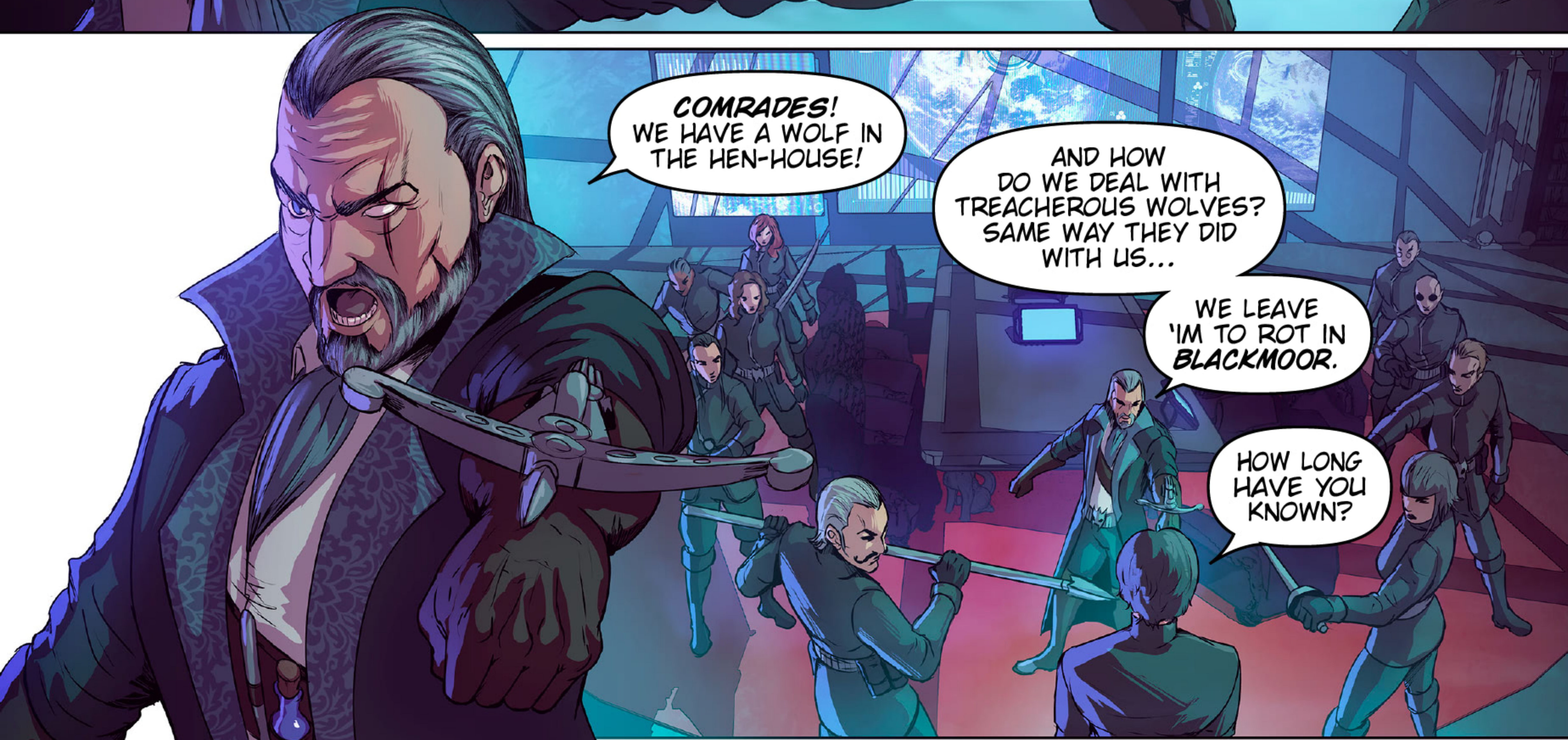
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WHO ARE
YOU WORKIN'
FOR?

BOSS?

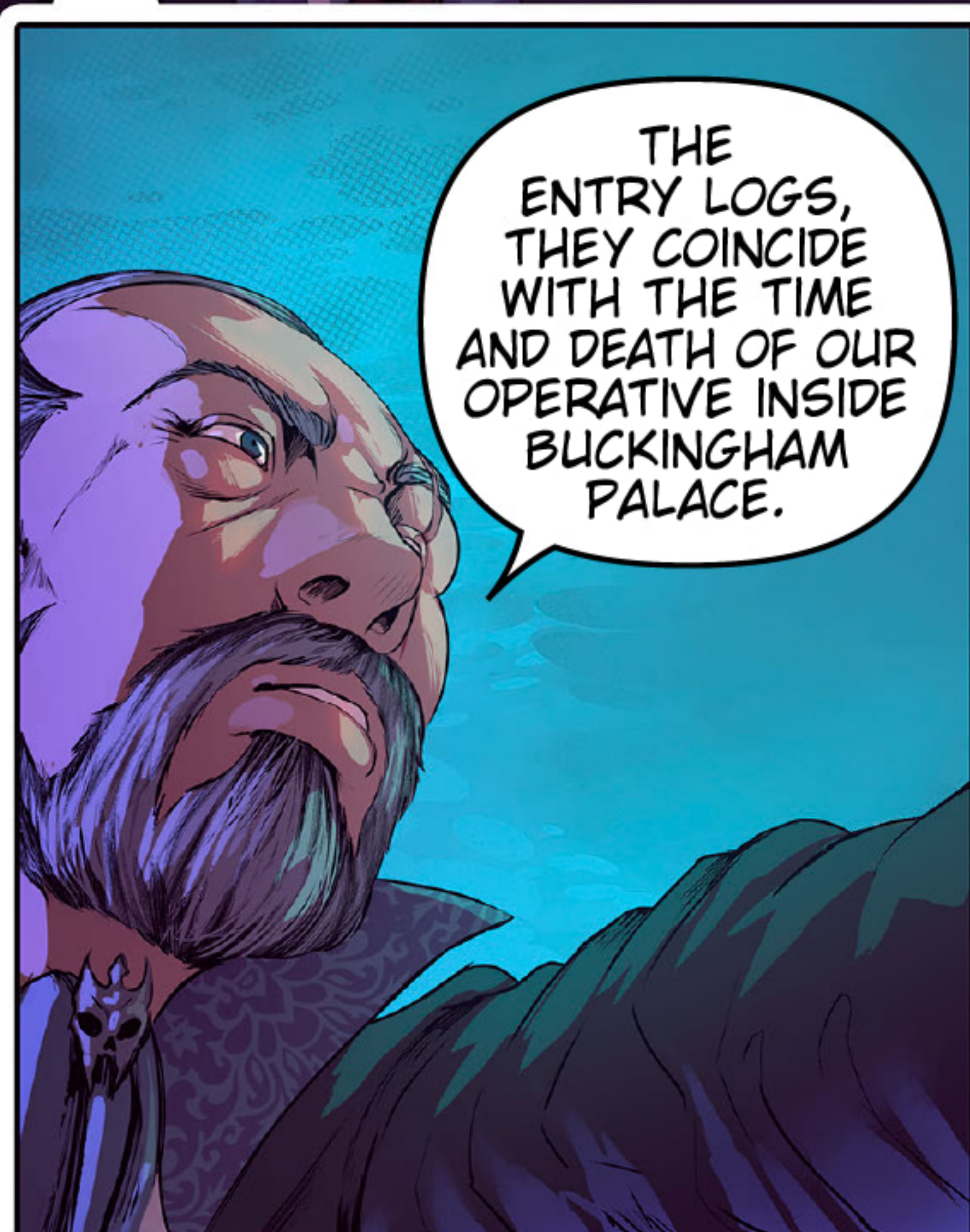


COMRADES!
WE HAVE A WOLF IN
THE HEN-HOUSE!

AND HOW
DO WE DEAL WITH
TREACHEROUS WOLVES?
SAME WAY THEY DID
WITH US...

WE LEAVE
'IM TO ROT IN
BLACKMOOR.

HOW LONG
HAVE YOU
KNOWN?



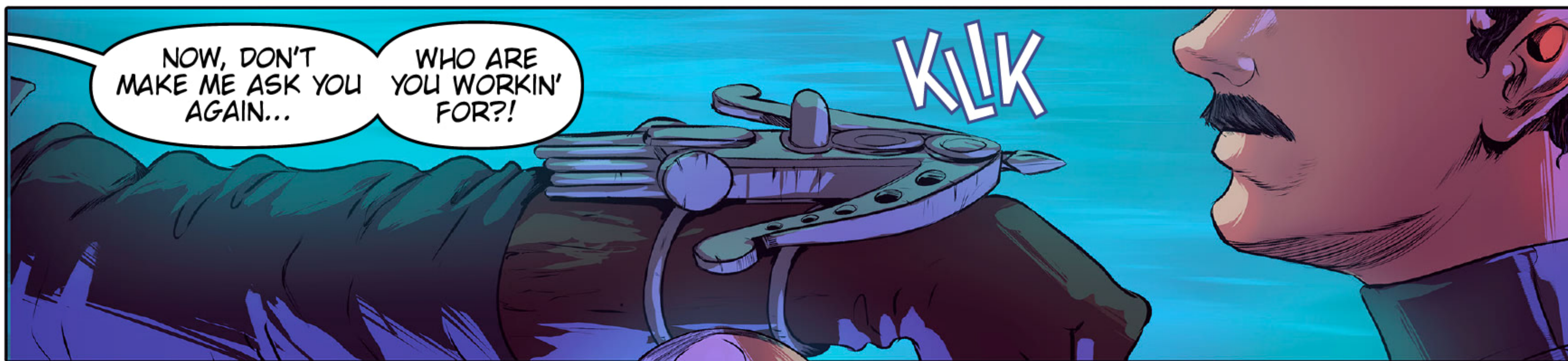
THE
ENTRY LOGS,
THEY COINCIDE
WITH THE TIME
AND DEATH OF OUR
OPERATIVE INSIDE
BUCKINGHAM
PALACE.



YOU MUST'VE
KNOWN I'D FIND OUT
EVENTUALLY...

WHY,
NIKOLA? THIS WAS
YOUR SECOND
CHANCE.

I RAN A SIMULATION
FOR POSSIBLE OUTCOMES,
THIS WAS THE PREFERABLE
ALTERNATIVE.

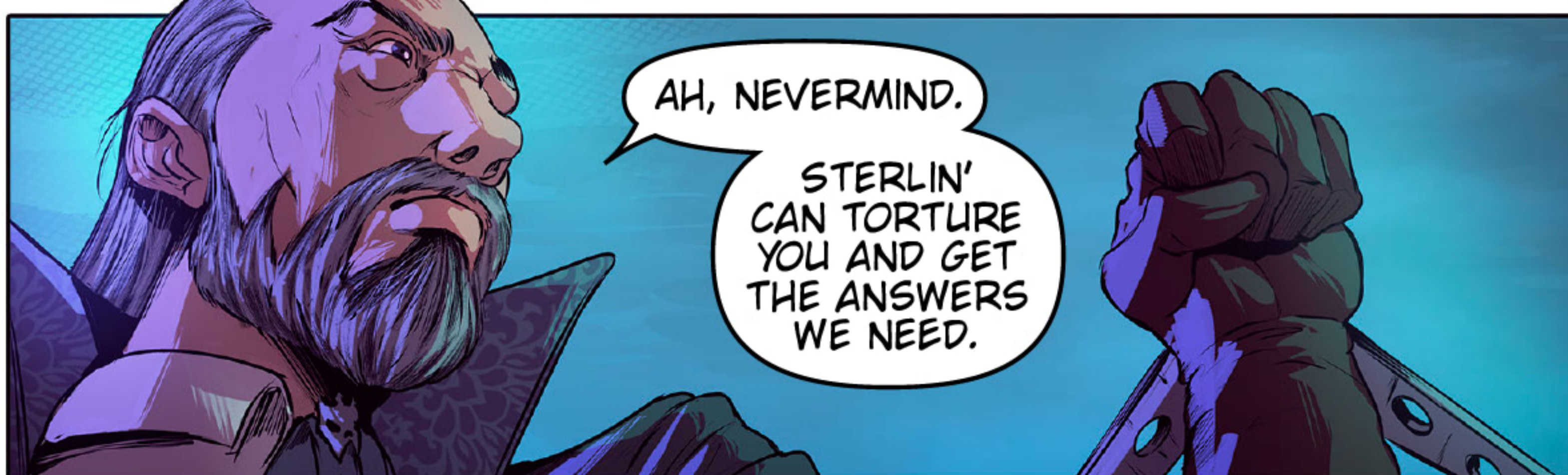


NOW, DON'T
MAKE ME ASK YOU
AGAIN...

WHO ARE
YOU WORKIN'
FOR?!

KLIK

WELCOME,
STERLING
CROSS.



AH, NEVERMIND.

STERLIN'
CAN TORTURE
YOU AND GET
THE ANSWERS
WE NEED.



I LOVE
WHAT YOU'VE
DONE WITH THE
PLACE.

THOUGH
IT'S NOT THE
DIRECTION I WOULD
HAVE GONE IF IT
WAS STILL
OURS.



WHAT
IN--?

WHO THE
HELL'RE YOU?
AND WHERE'S
STERLIN'?



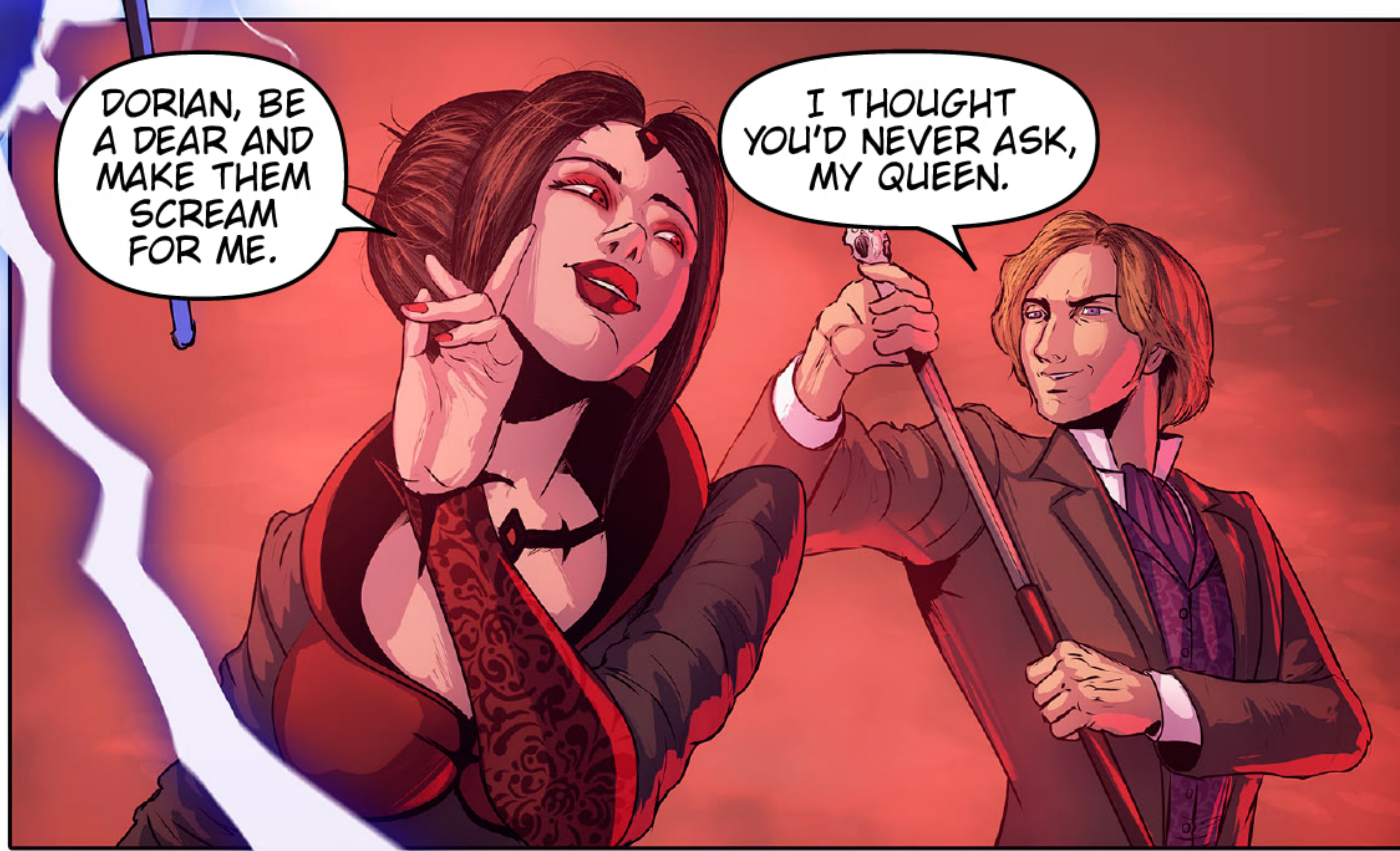
THE ARROGANT
HALF-BREED?

HE WON'T
BE BOTHERING
US AGAIN...NOT
WITHOUT HIS
DIMENSION
KEY.



COMRADES!

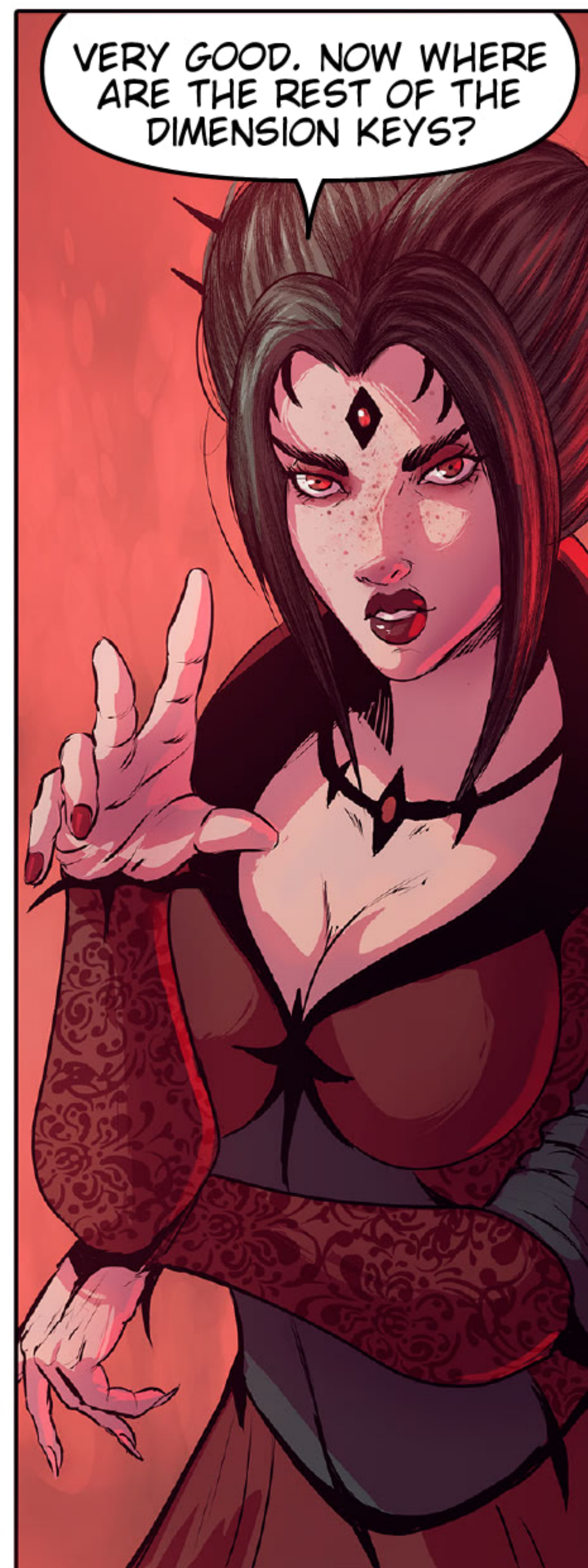
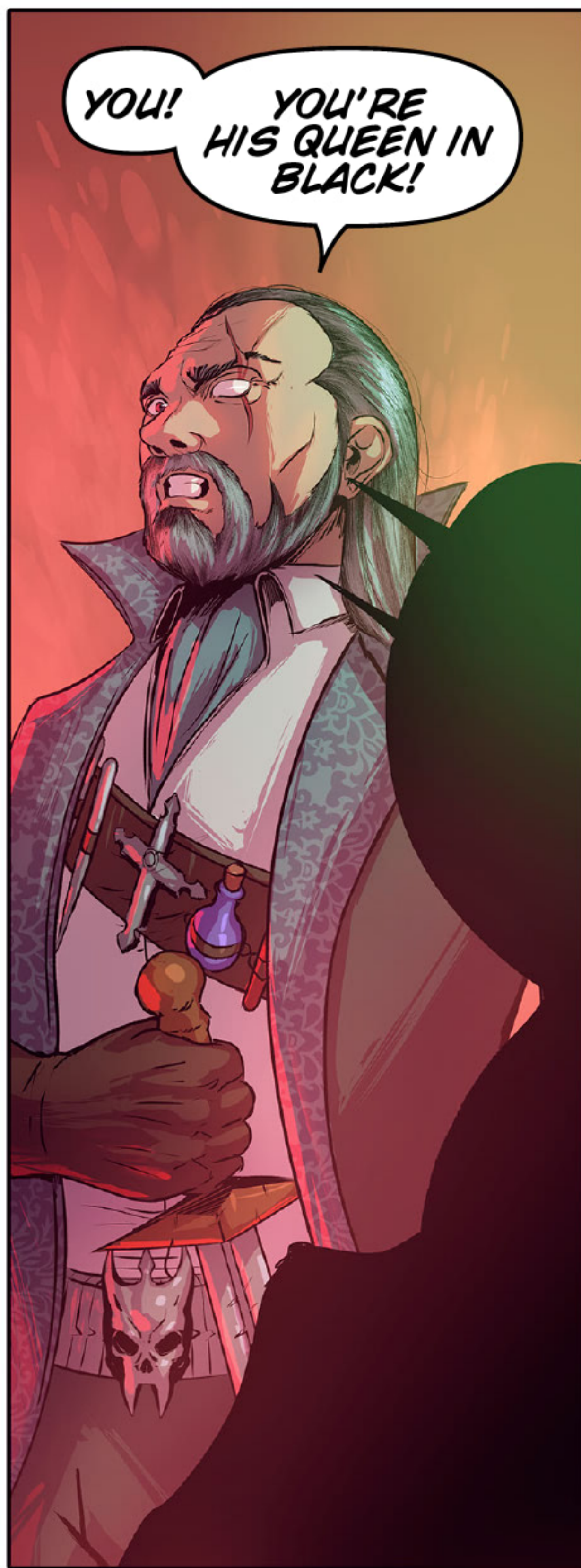
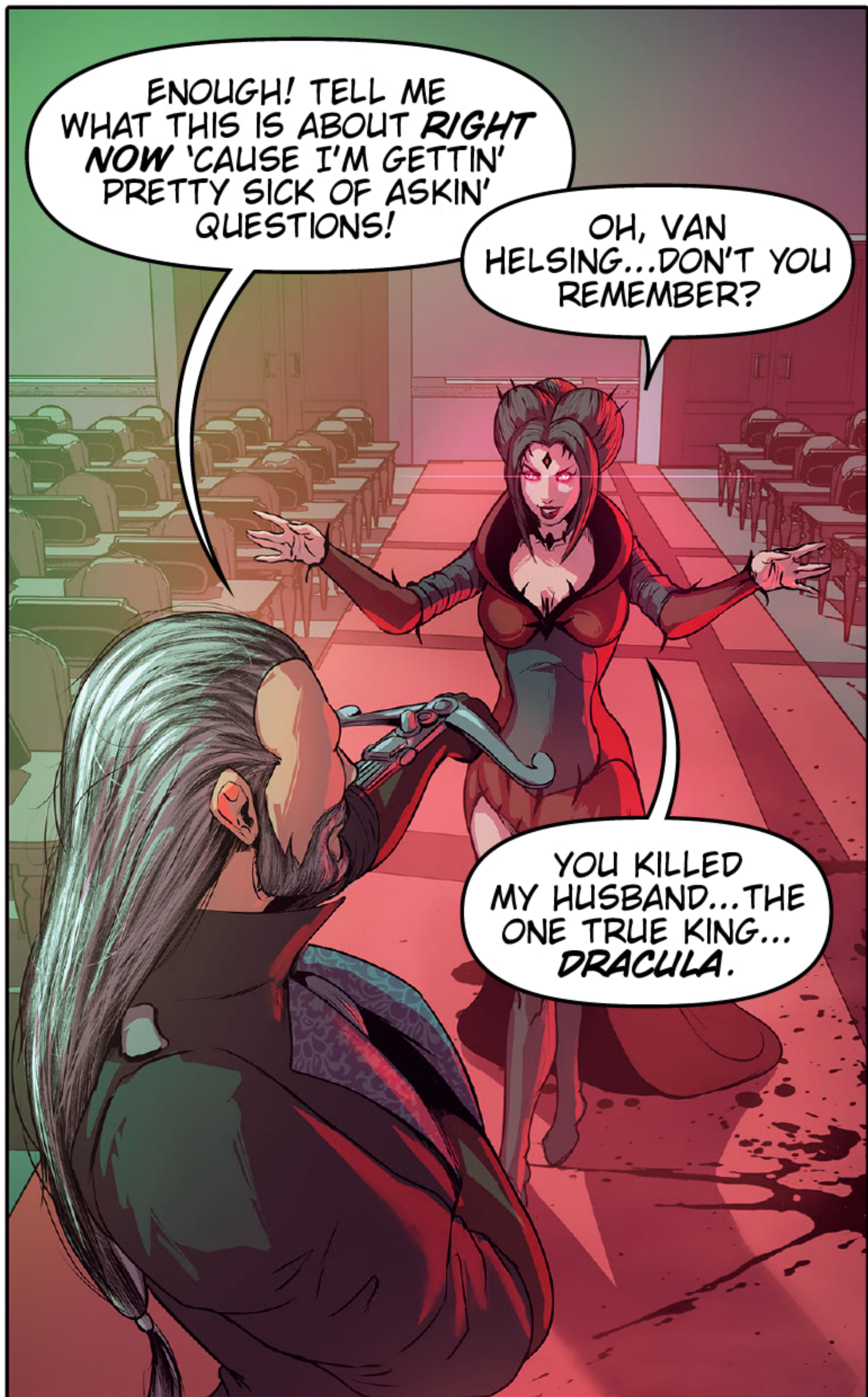
PIERCE THEIR
HEARTS AND SEVER
THEIR HEADS!

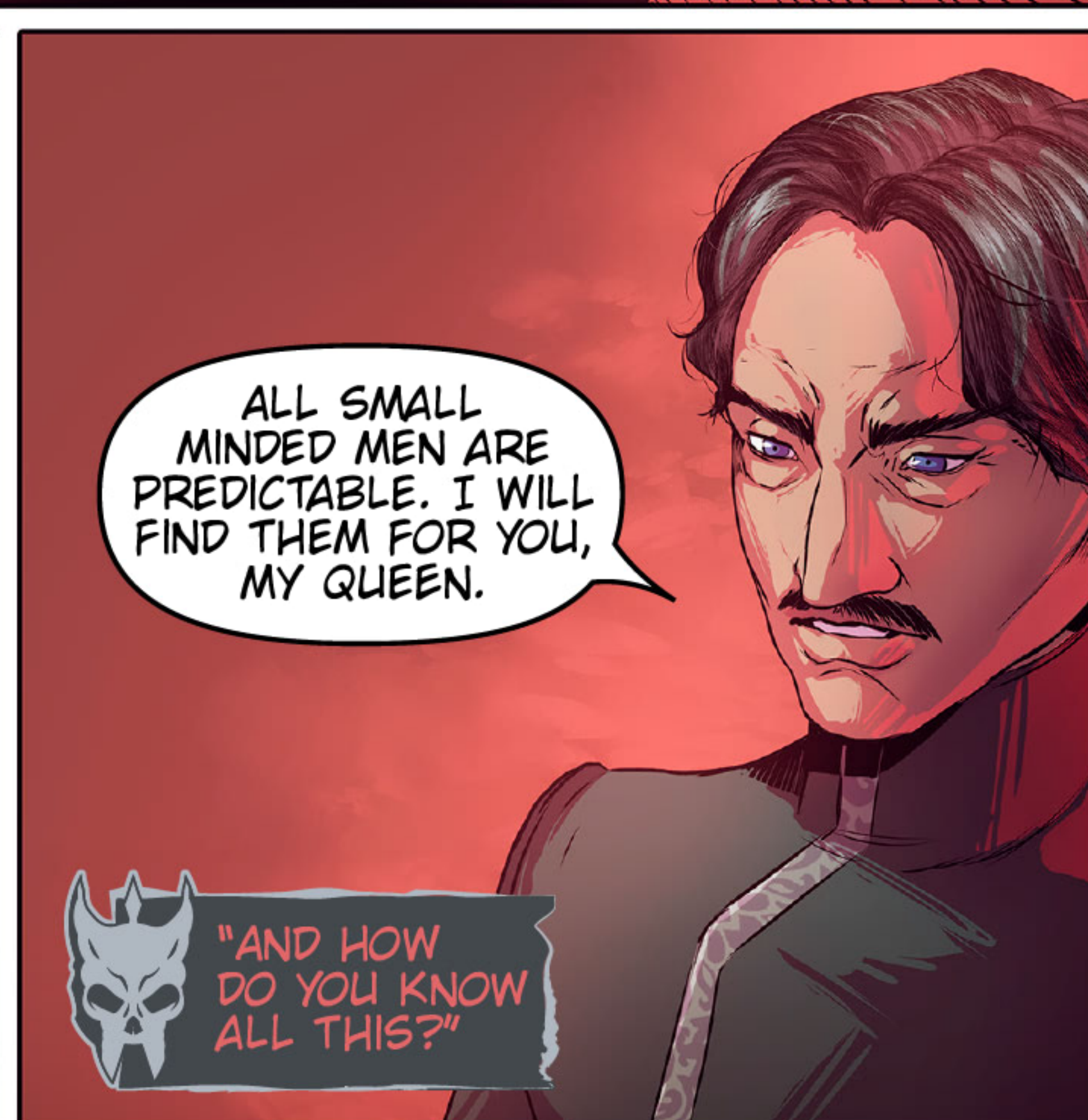
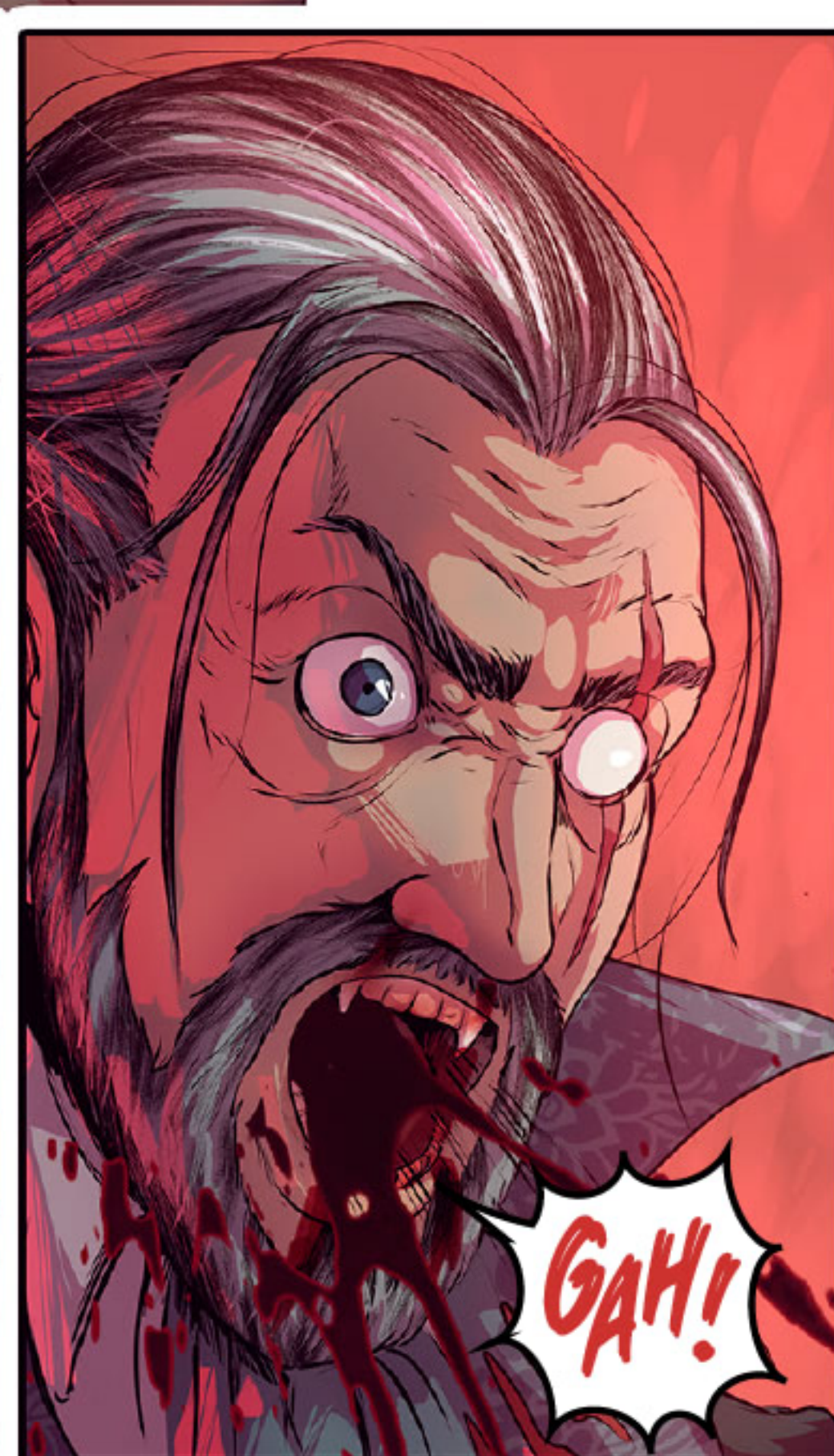


DORIAN, BE
A DEAR AND
MAKE THEM
SCREAM
FOR ME.

I THOUGHT
YOU'D NEVER ASK,
MY QUEEN.







SOMEWHERE IN
THE MIDDLE OF THE
ATLANTIC OCEAN.

NOW.

KESIA
TOLD ME. SHE
SAW IT IN
ONE OF HER
VISIONS.

WHY DO YOU
THINK WE ESCAPED
BLACKMOOR?

THEY
WERE
HUNTING
US.

IF WE'RE
STILL HERE, THAT
MEANS THEY HAVEN'T
FOUND THE MISSING
KEYS...

THAT
MUST BE WHY
KESIA WANTS
US TO FIND
BENGAL.





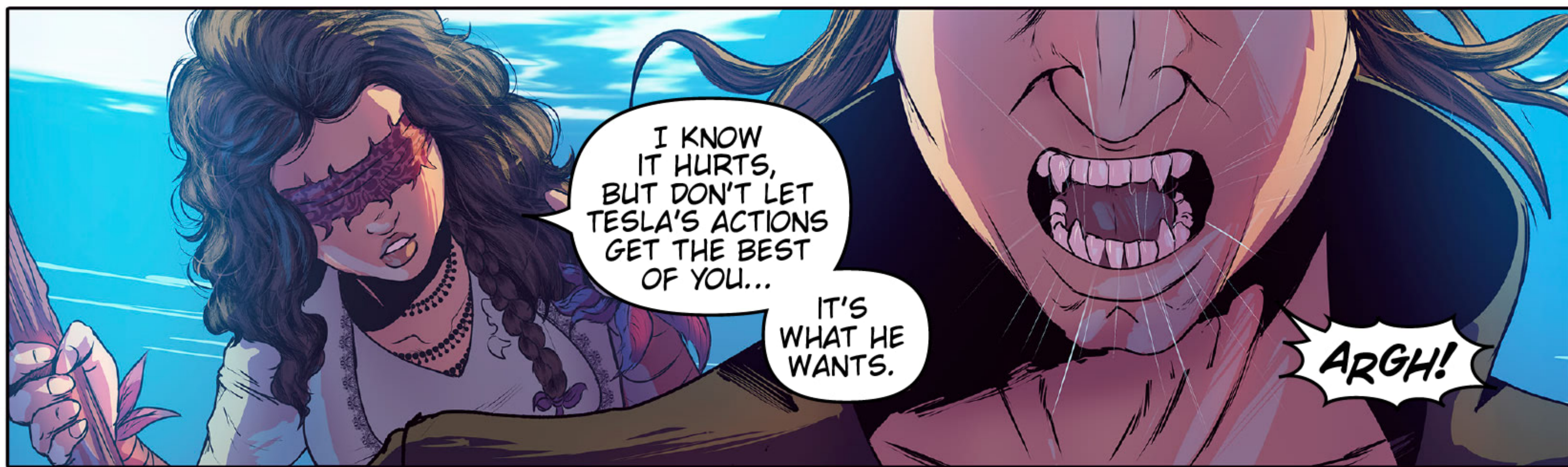
I'M SO SORRY...
I KNOW HOW MUCH
VAN HELSING MEANT
TO YOU.



BUT, IN TIMES LIKE THESE,
IT'S IMPORTANT TO CONSIDER
WHAT HE TAUGHT YOU...



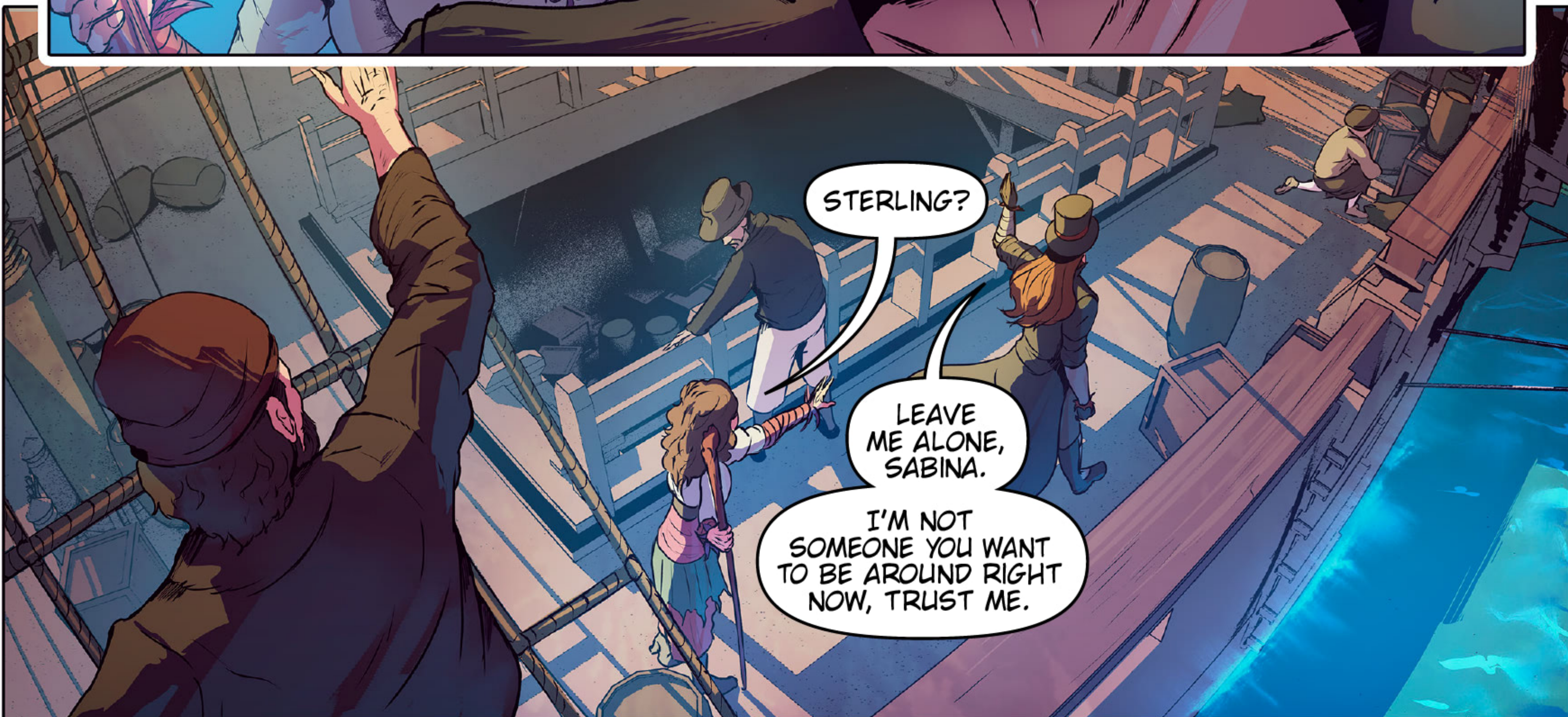
...AND FEED
THE *RIGHT*
WOLF.



I KNOW
IT HURTS,
BUT DON'T LET
TESLA'S ACTIONS
GET THE BEST
OF YOU...

IT'S
WHAT HE
WANTS.

ARGH!

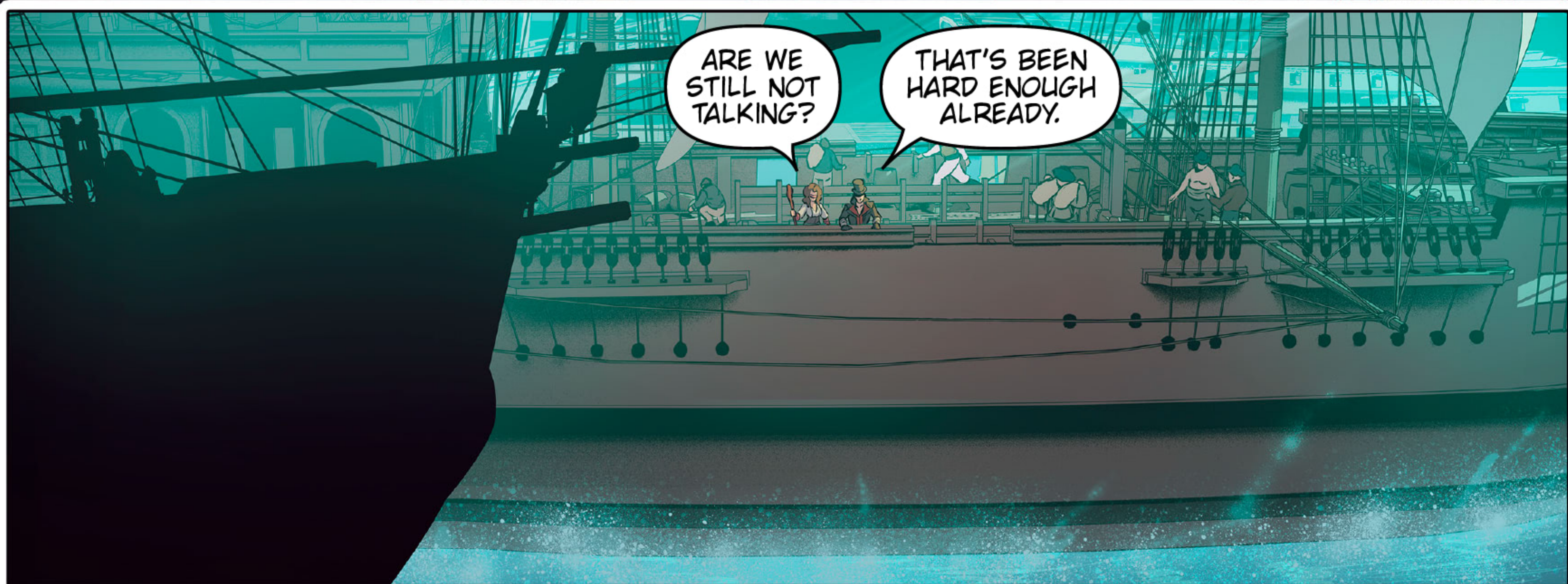


STERLING?

LEAVE
ME ALONE,
SABINA.

I'M NOT
SOMEONE YOU WANT
TO BE AROUND RIGHT
NOW, TRUST ME.

BILBAO, SPAIN.
A FEW DAYS LATER.





GOOD EVENING, GENTLEMEN.

WOULD EITHER OF YOU HAPPEN TO KNOW WHERE A COUPLE OF FOREIGNERS CAN ENJOY A VERY **SPECIAL** BULLFIGHT?



¿QUÉ DICE?

NO SÉ. SEGURO ES EXTRANJE-RO.



PERDÓN, ILLUSTRES CABALLEROS.

¿DÓNDE PODEMOS VER UNA CORRIDA DE TOROS UN POCO MÁS "ESPECIAL" DE LO HABITUAL?

YOU SPEAK SPANISH?



AH, HABLA CASTELLANO.

EH, SABEMOS A QUÉ SE REFIERE, PERO ESO ES UN EVENTO PRIVADO.

ES SOLO PARA MIEMBROS.

ADEMÁS, ES SOLO PARA MIEMBROS Y NADIE SABE CUÁNDO NI DÓNDE SUCEDERÁ.



HE SAYS IT'S A PRIVATE EVENT FOR MEMBERS ONLY.

NO ONE KNOWS WHEN OR WHERE.

WHAT ARE WE GOING TO DO NOW?

DON'T WORRY--



THEY'RE LYING!



BUCKINGHAM
PALACE.

ELIZABETH!
ELIZABETH,
WHERE ARE
YOU?!

ELIZA--
THERE YOU
ARE!

DO YOU REALIZE
IT'S BEEN **TWENTY**
YEARS AND YOU STILL
HAVEN'T DELIVERED ON
YOUR PROMISE.

DID YOU **FORGET**
ABOUT THE SPECTERS
AND THE GREAT
CROSSING?

IT WAS
FOOLISH OF
YOU TO KILL
THE ONE MAN
WHO COULD
HAVE HELPED
US OPEN THE
PORTAL!

WITHOUT
THE LAST
TWO DIMENSION
KEYS, THAT
WRETCHED
PAINTING OF
YOURS IS
USELESS.

YOU
FAILED ME.
YOU FAILED
ALBERT.

YOU FAILED
THE MAN YOU
LOVED!

VAN HELSING
IS LAUGHING AT
YOU FROM THE
AFTERLIFE.

WHAT DO
YOU HAVE
TO SAY FOR
YOURSELF?!



ANSWER ME,
YOU POMPOUS
DEMON!

**I
COMMAND
YOU!**



NOW,
NOW.

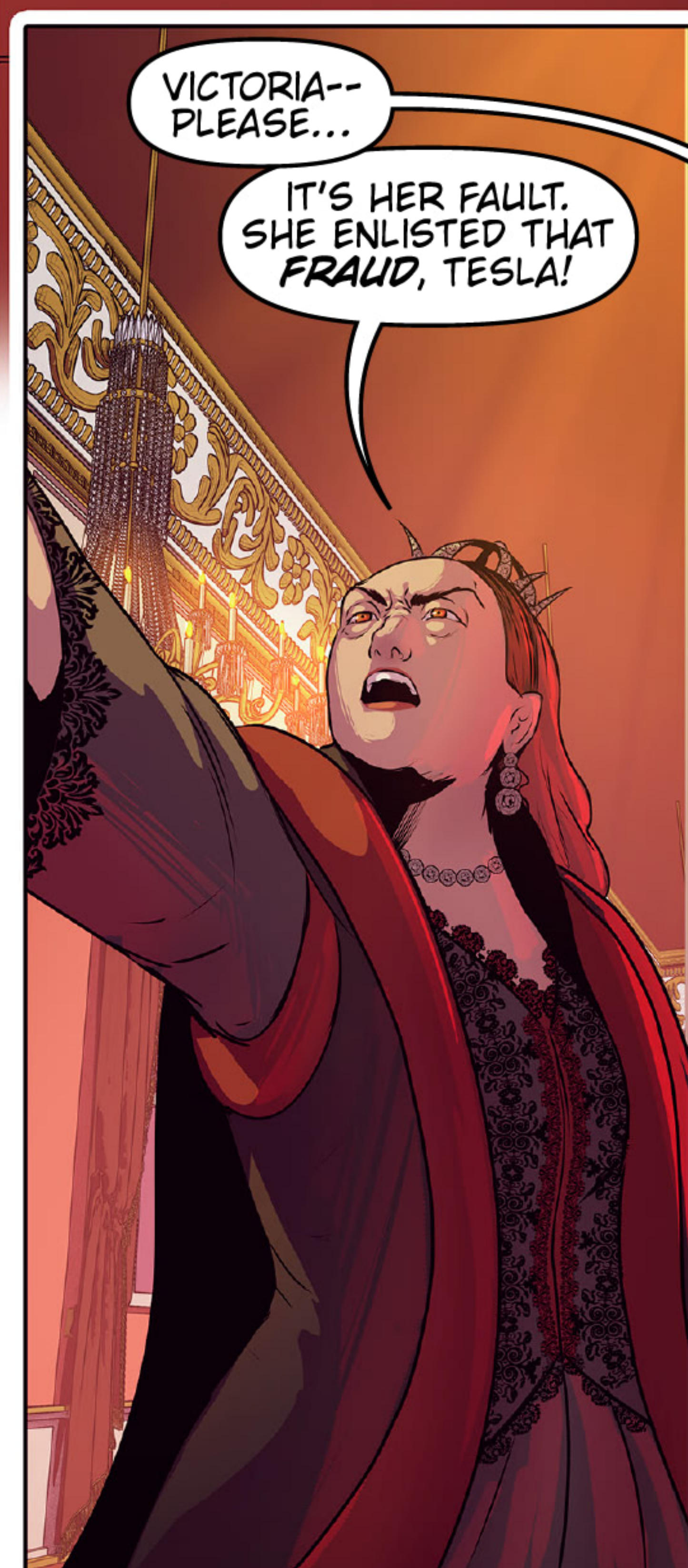
CALM
DOWN,
LADIES.

VICTORIA,
DEAR, I BELIEVE
IT'S TIME FOR
YOUR NAP.



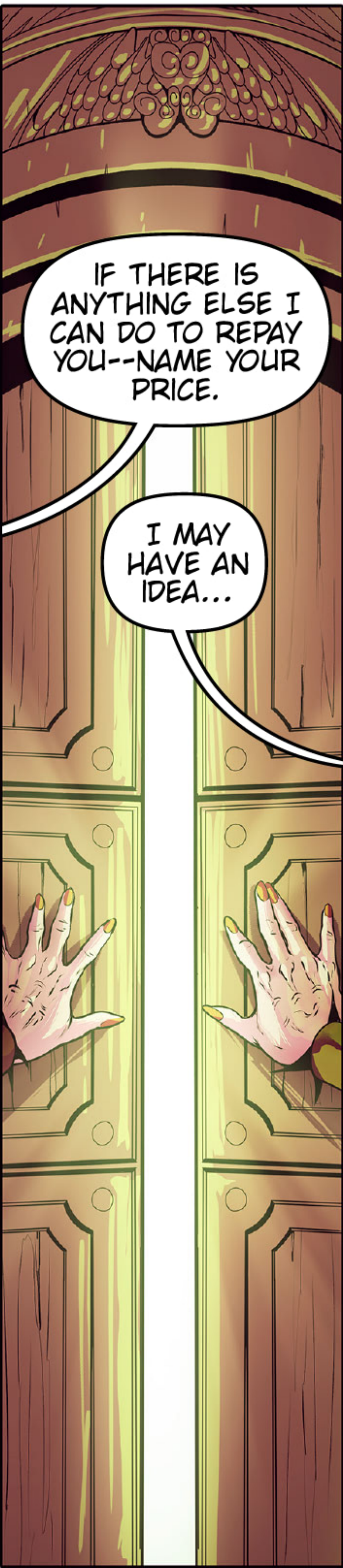
NO! I
CAN'T TAKE THIS
ANYMORE!

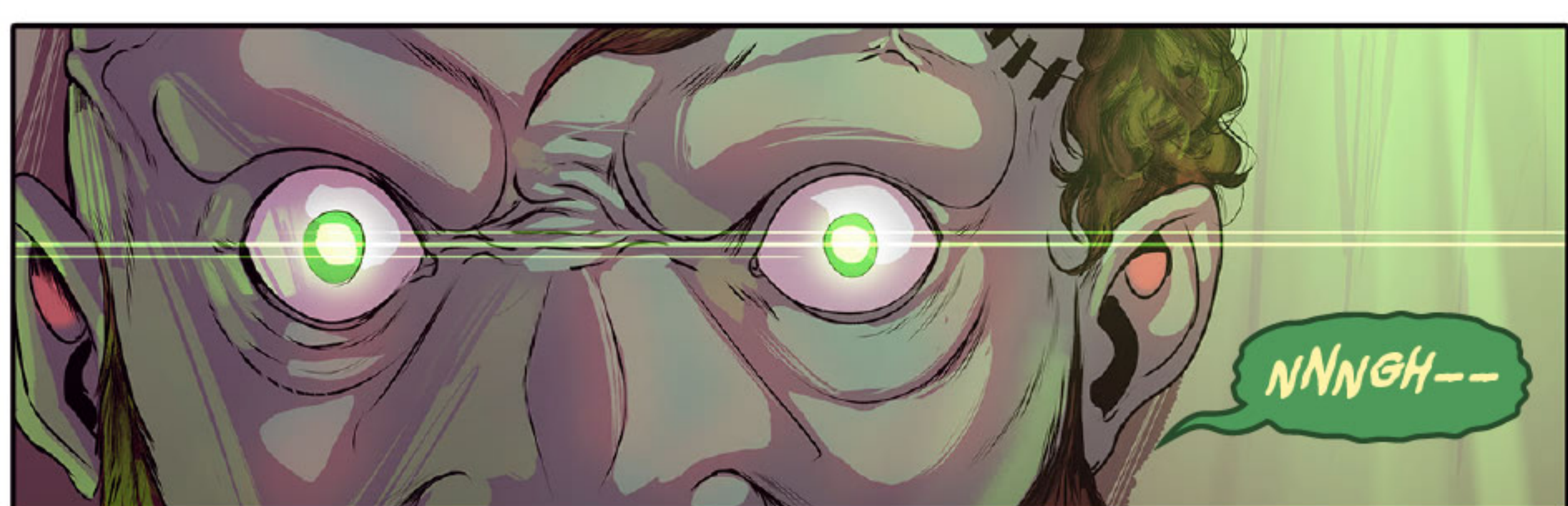
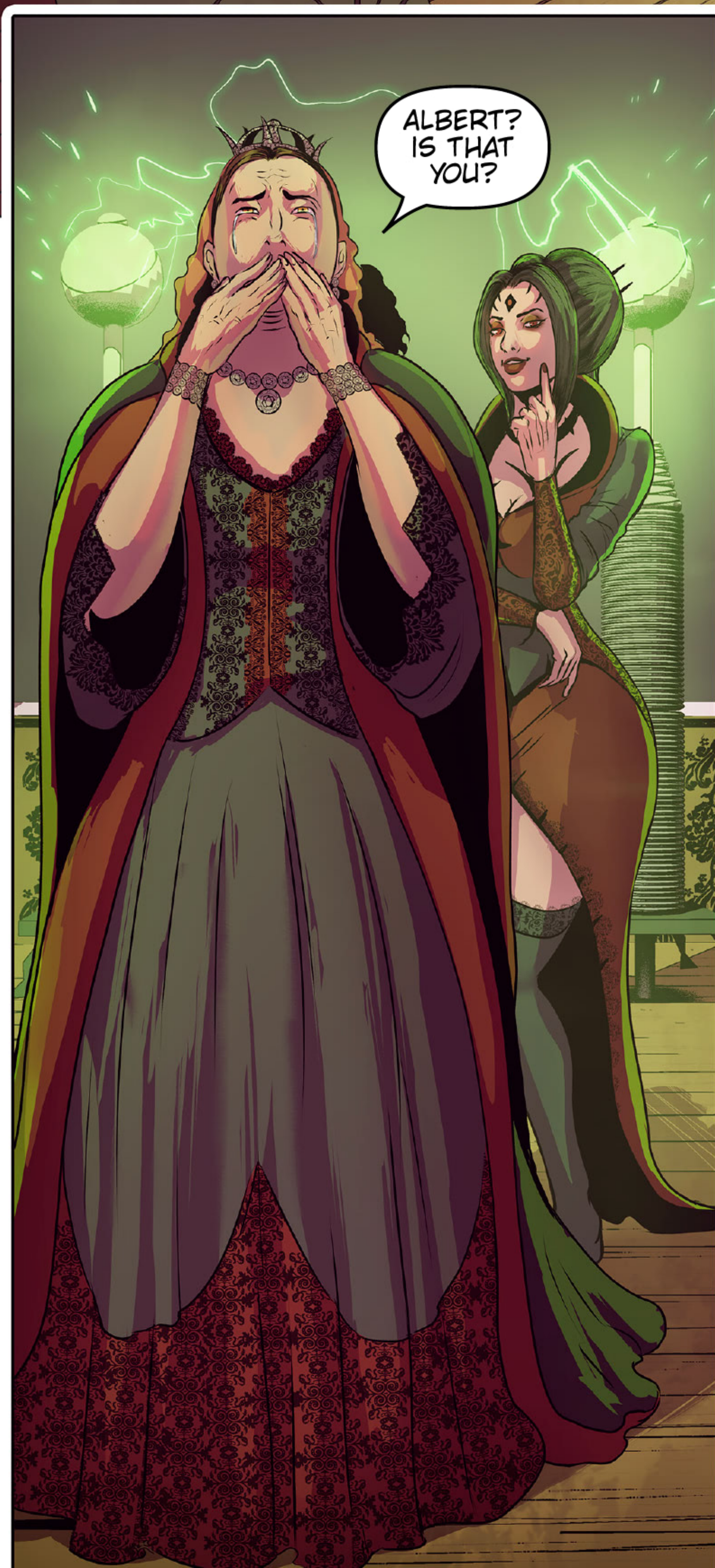
EVERYTHING
IS ABOUT **HER!**
WHAT ABOUT **ME**
AND WHAT I'M
OWED?



VICTORIA--
PLEASE...

IT'S HER FAULT.
SHE ENLISTED THAT
FRAUD, TESLA!







UNGHH

SPLRT!

VICTORIA,
DEAR, ARE
YOU ALL
RIGHT?

CENTRAL PLAZA
MONASTERY.

KNOCK
KNOCK
KNOCK

MAYBE
NO ONE'S
HERE?

¿SI?

CLANK

TELL BENGAL
THE LEGENDARY
SLAYER IS HERE.

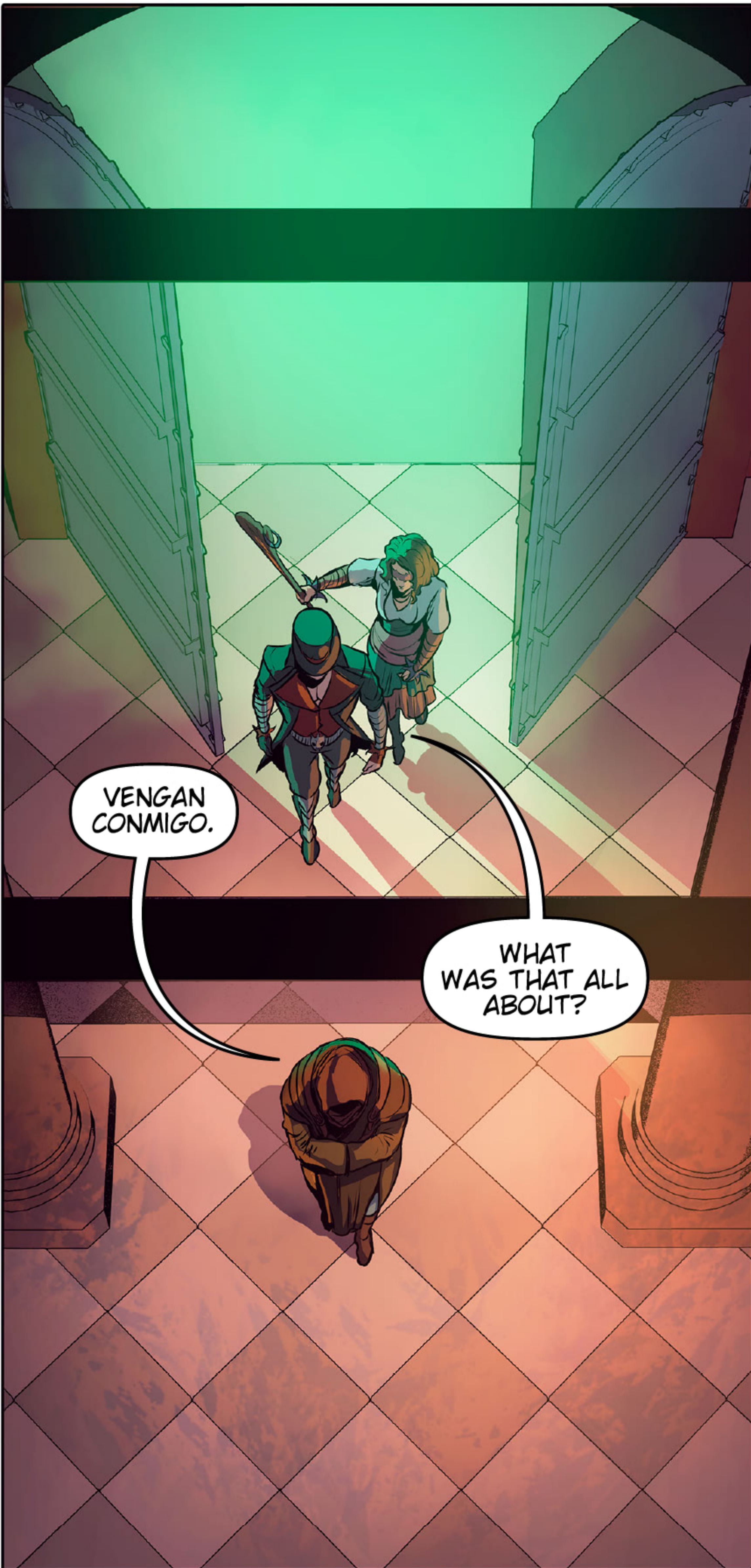
CLANK!

GO
AWAY.
HE
DOESN'T
WANT TO
SEE
YOU.

CLANK

CLANK!

TELL HIM
SABINA IS
WITH ME.



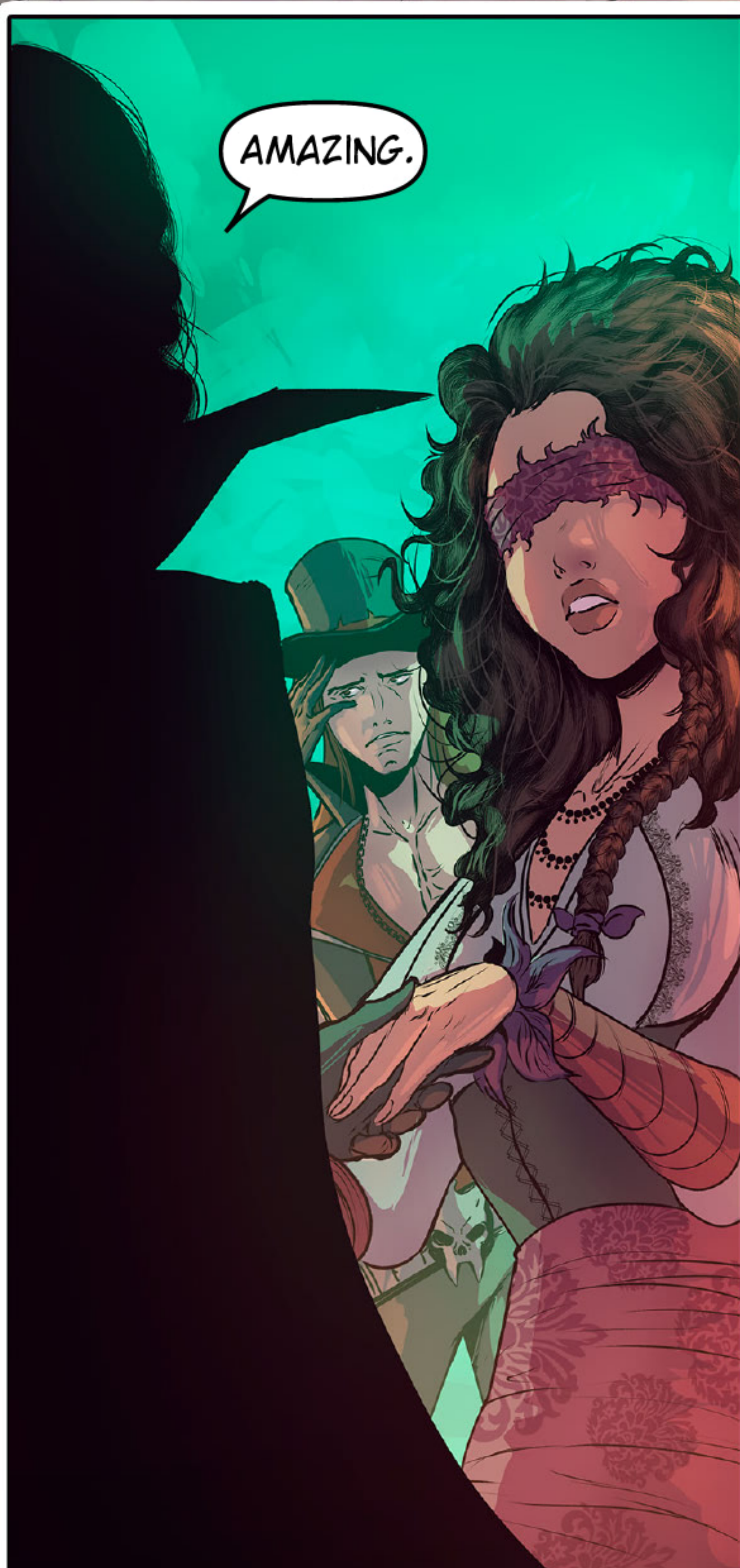


SO,
THIS IS
HER.

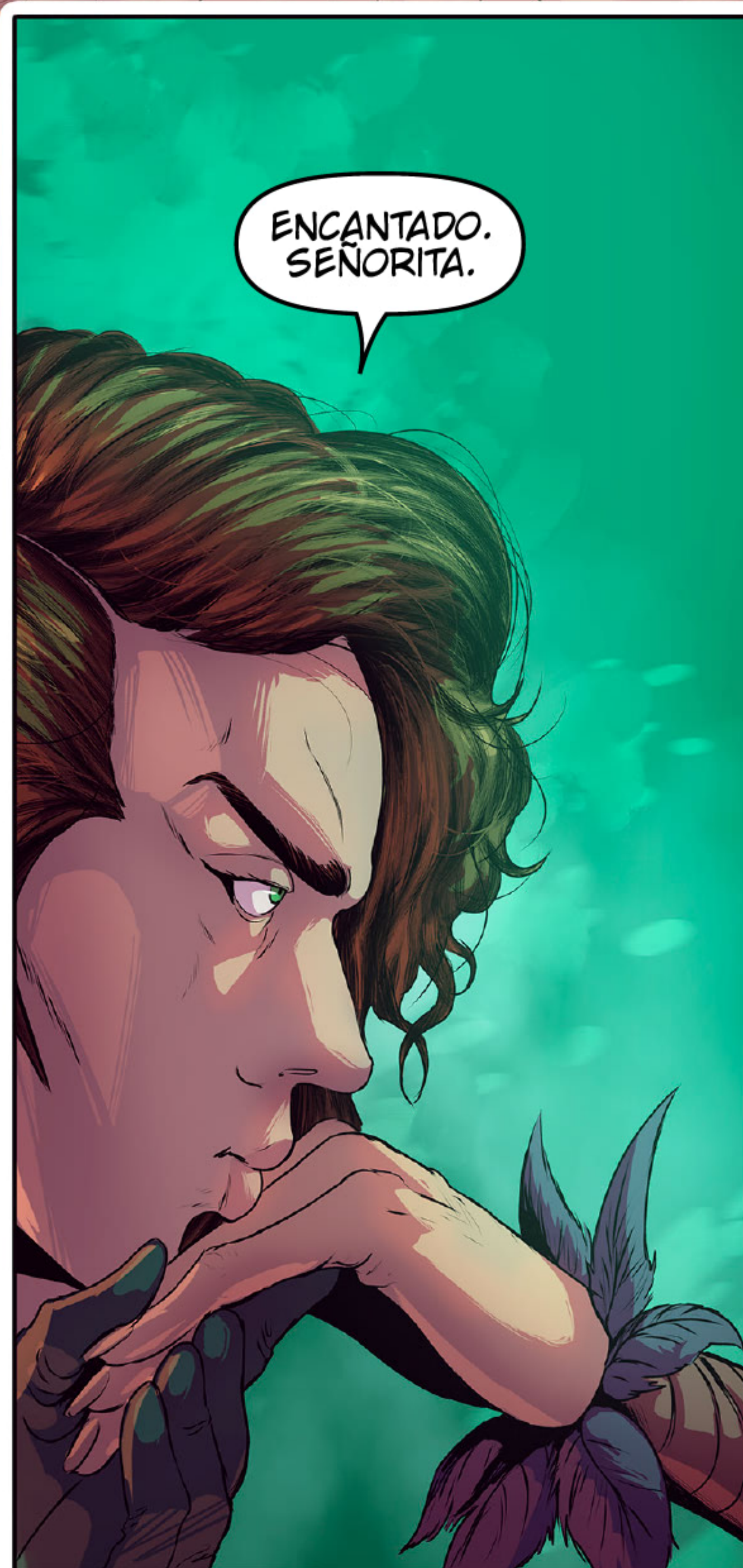
THIS IS
SABINA...



HMM...



AMAZING.



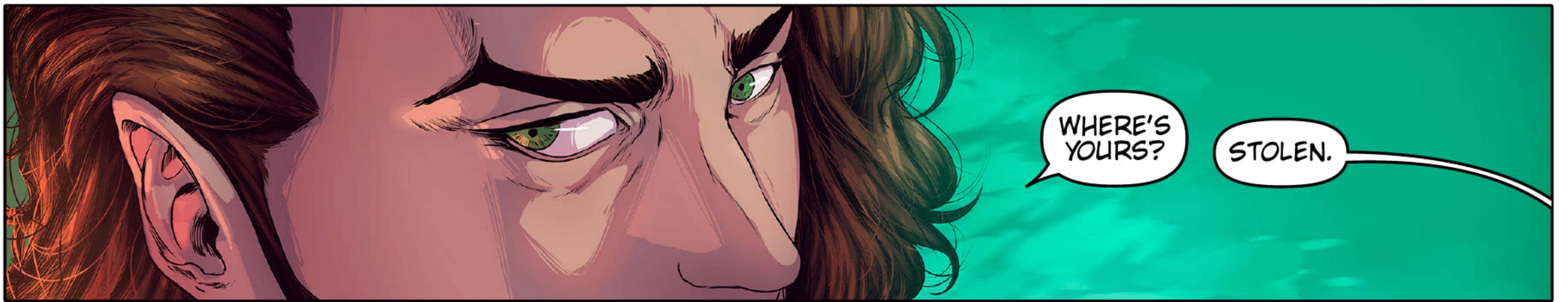
ENCANTADO.
SEÑORITA.



STERLING...
IT'S BEEN A
LONG TIME.
TO WHAT
DO I OWE THE
PLEASURE?



WOLVENHEART
HAS **FALLEN**. TESLA
BETRAYED US AND
VAN HELSING IS...
DEAD.
THE
TIMELINE IS IN
DANGER.
WE NEED YOUR HELP
FINDING THE LAST TWO
DIMENSION KEYS.



WHERE'S
YOURS?
STOLEN.



JODER!
VAN HELSING
SHOULD'VE
TRUSTED ME
WITH IT.



WITHOUT
A KEY OF YOUR
OWN, ALL HOPE
IS LOST.
NOW, IF YOU'LL
EXCUSE ME, I HAVE
A BULLFIGHT TO
PREPARE FOR.



WAIT A MINUTE!

IS THAT IT? YOU-- YOU--

HOW DO YOU SAY "ARROGANT FOOL?"

TONTO ARROGANTE.



¡TONTO ARROGANTE!



WHAT DID YOU SAY?

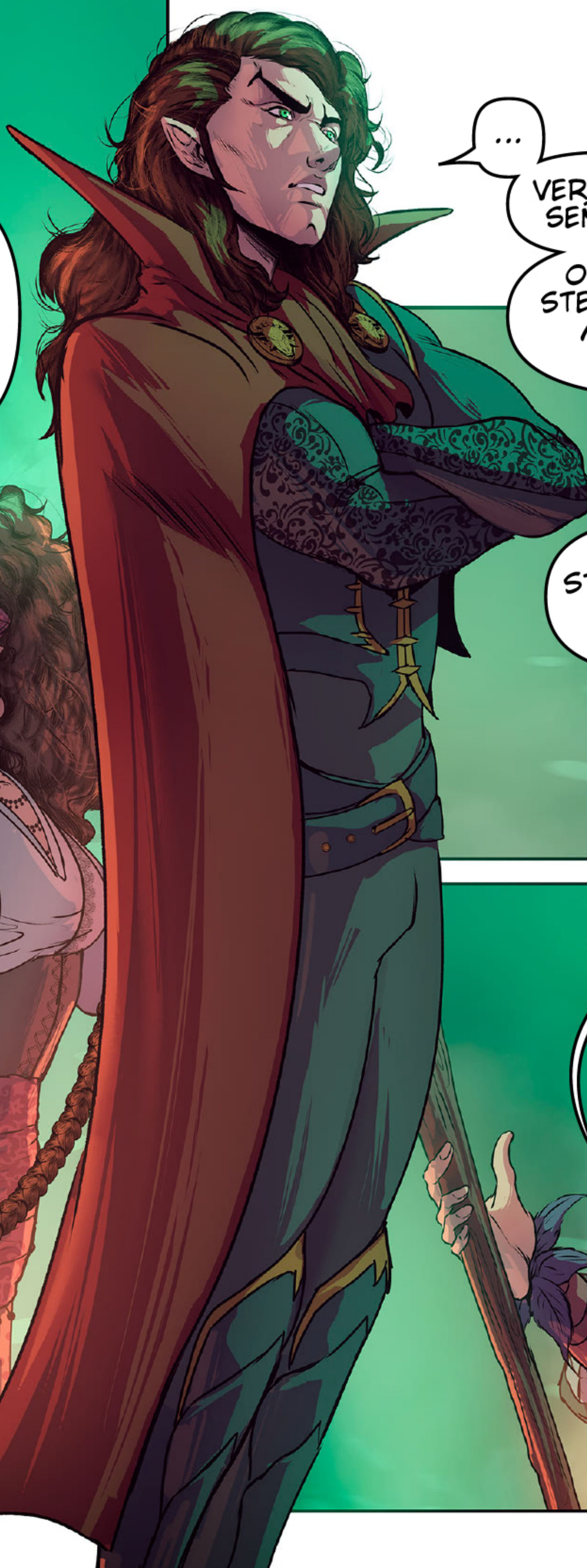


YOU HEARD ME!

WE CAME HERE FOR YOUR HELP.

KESIA WILL BE **DISAPPOINTED** WHEN WE SHE FINDS OUT THAT BENGAL WOULDN'T HELP US.

I KNOW I AM.



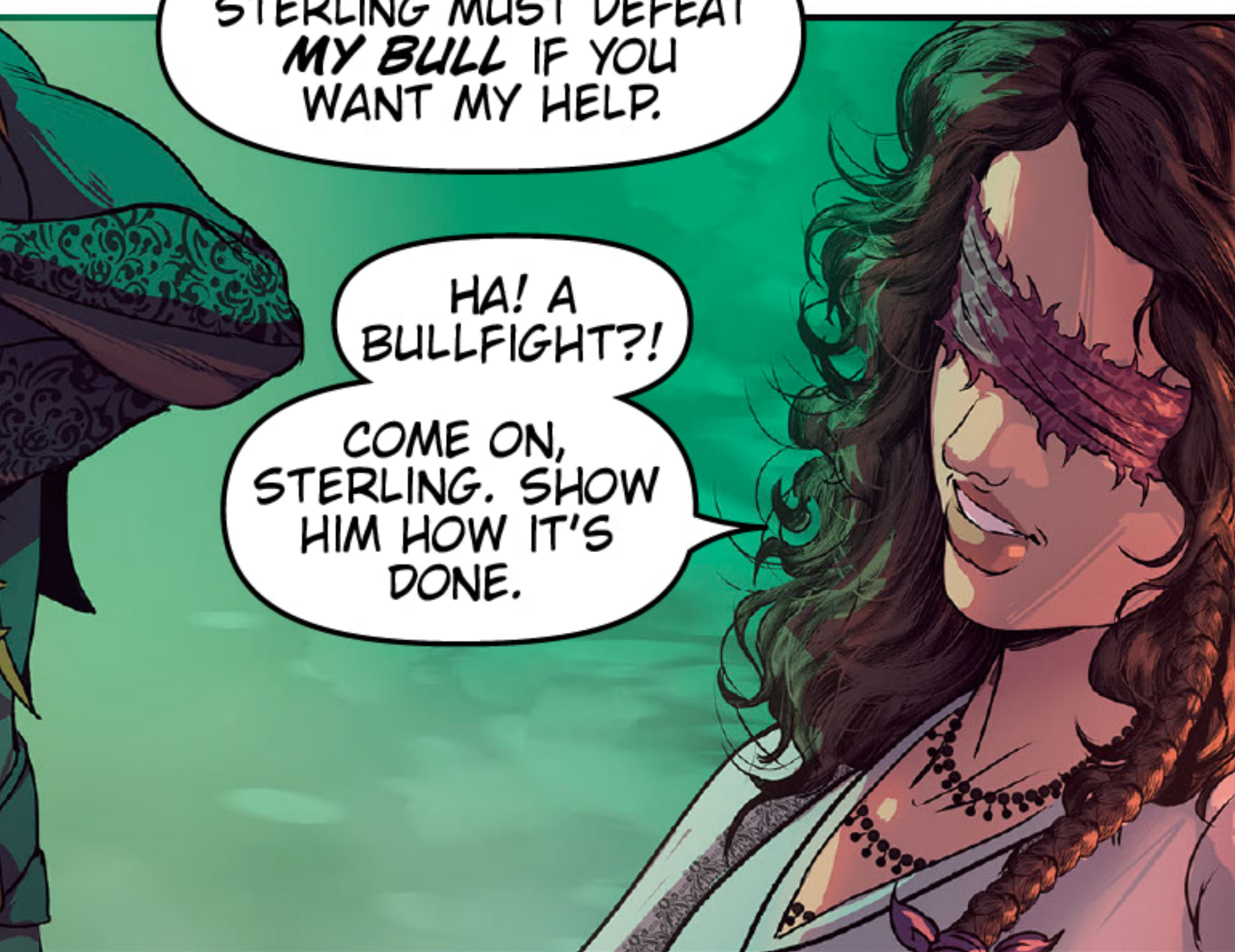
...

VERY WELL, SEÑORITA.

ON ONE CONDITION: STERLING MUST DEFEAT **MY BULL** IF YOU WANT MY HELP.

HA! A BULLFIGHT?!

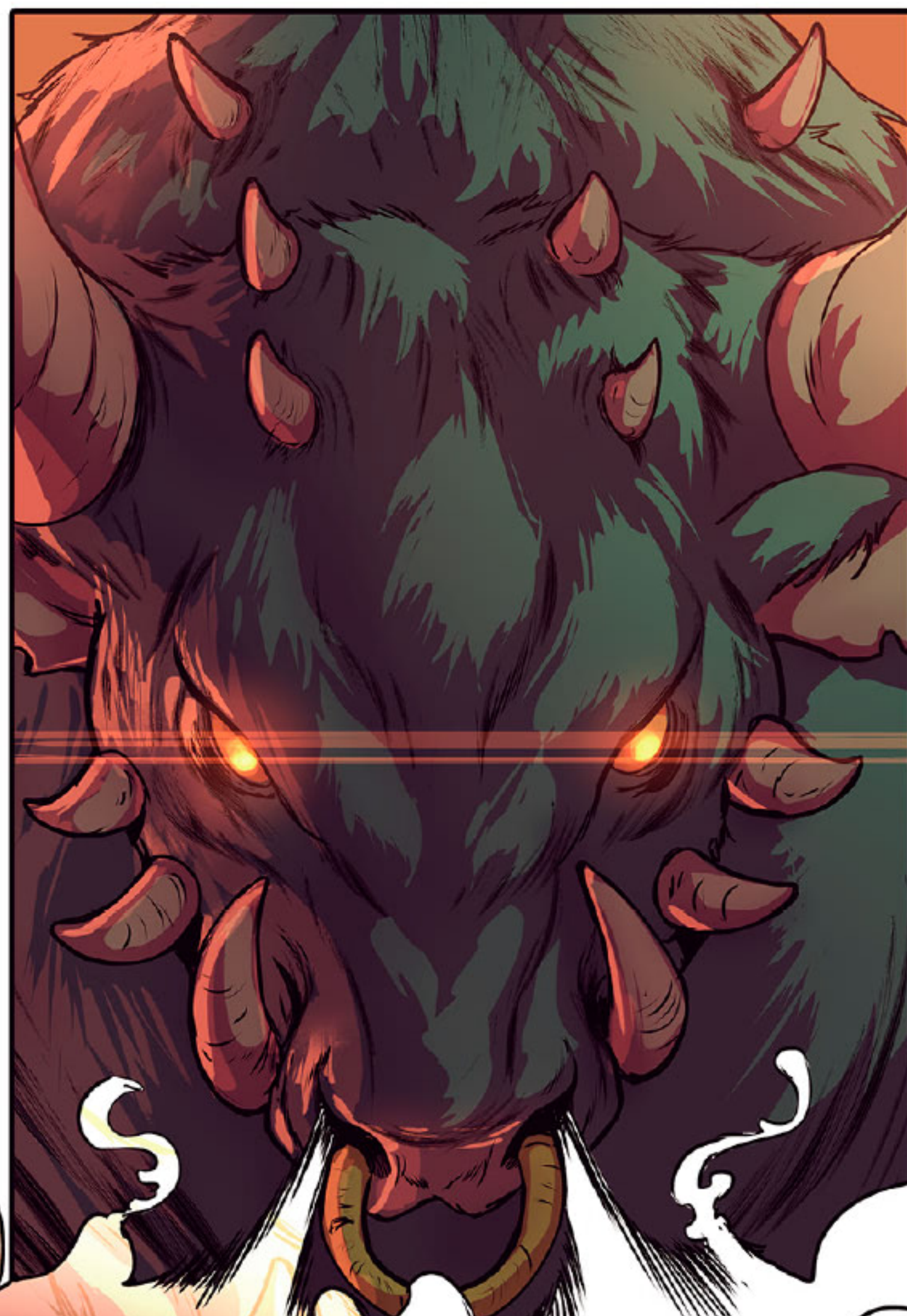
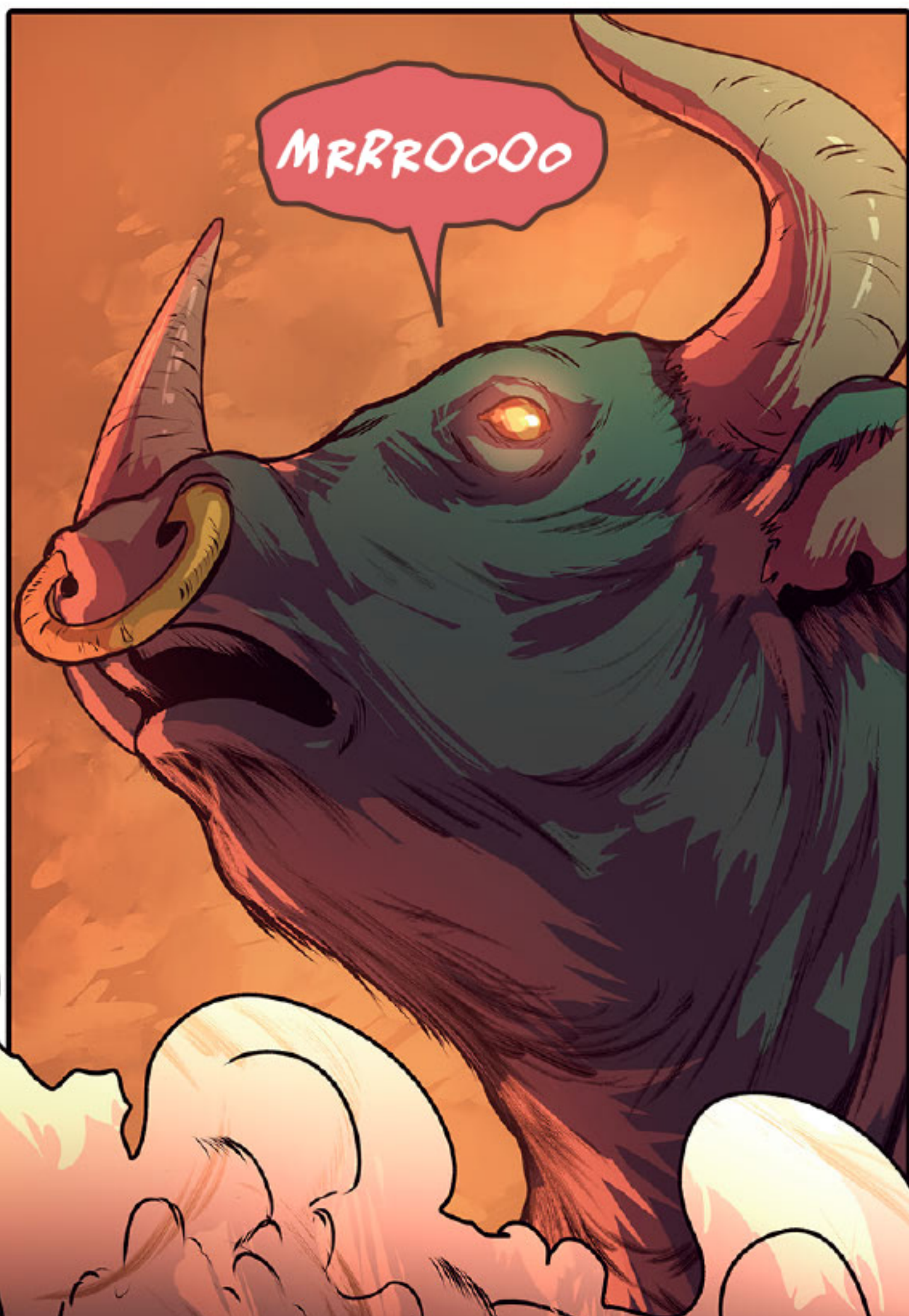
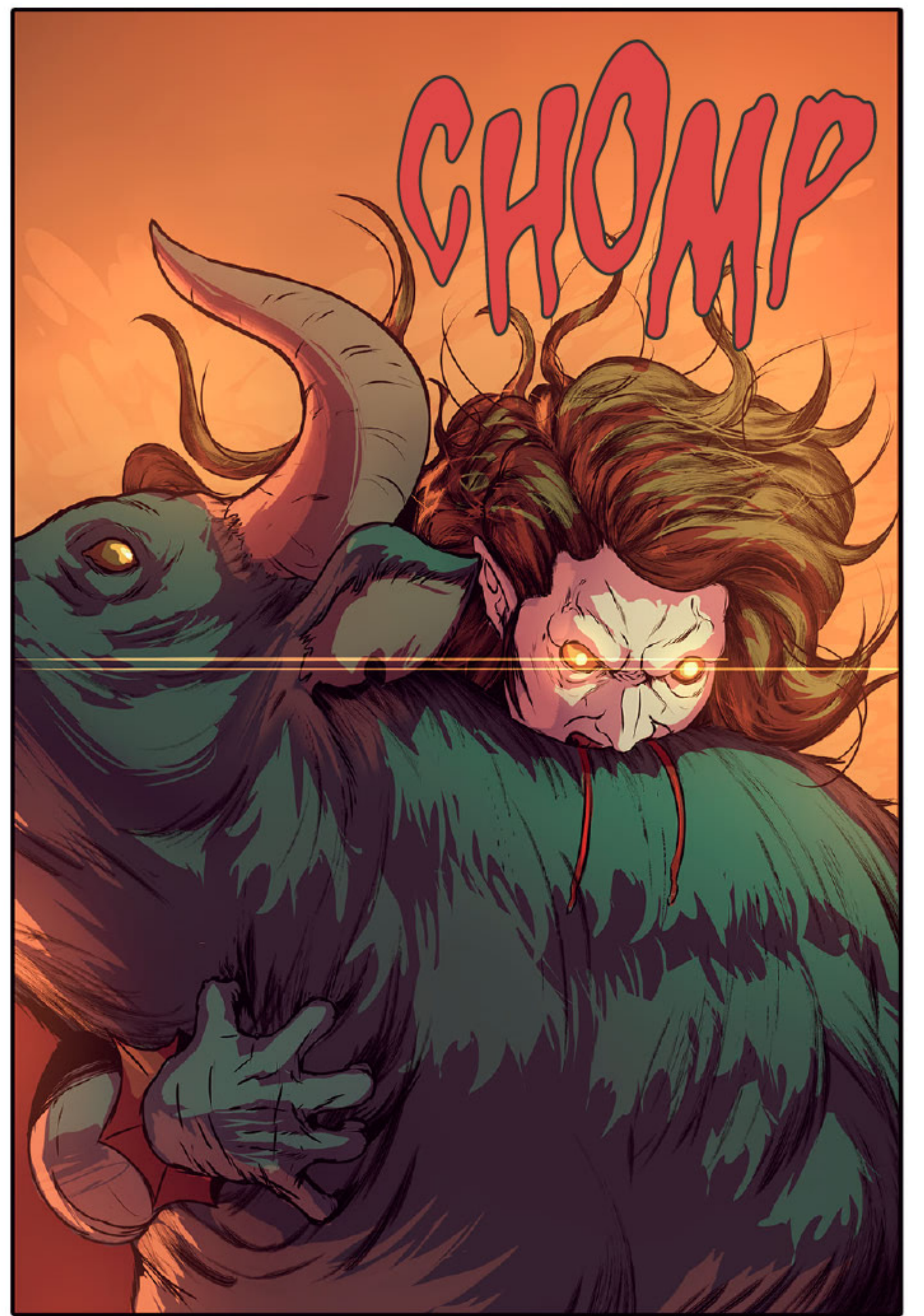
COME ON, STERLING. SHOW HIM HOW IT'S DONE.



SABINA...

WHAT'S WRONG?





TO BE CONTINUED...



LONDON - GIRALDO - ZAPATA

#5

WOLVENHEART™



IN STORES FEBRUARY 2020

OVER ROPES™



I WILL RISE!

PHOENIX



AVAILABLE NOW

***Caution:** Mad Cave is not responsible for any injuries sustained while reading Over the Ropes.



BEAUTY AND BRUTALITY COLLIDE AT THE FREAK SHOW

AVAILABLE FEBRUARY 2020

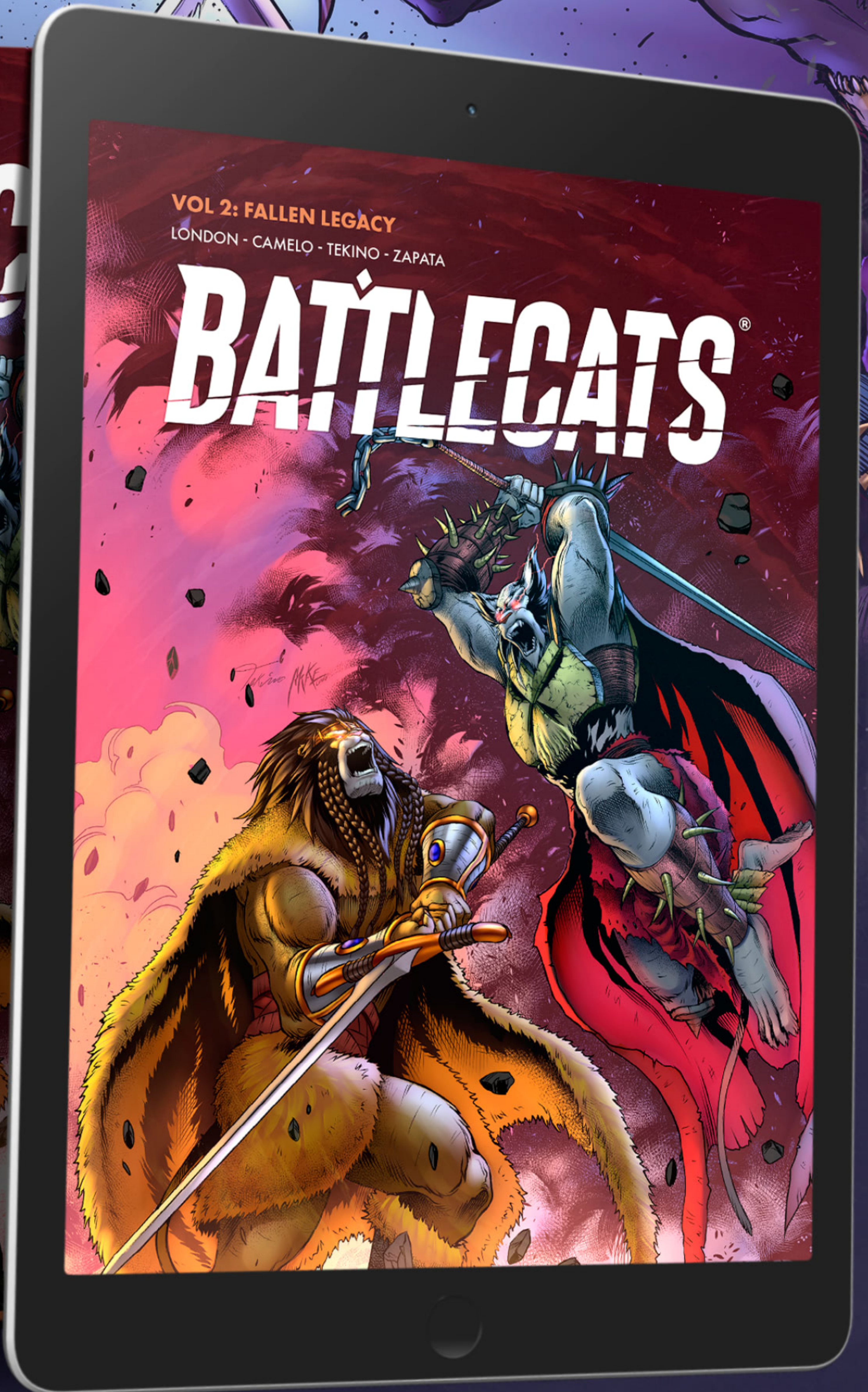
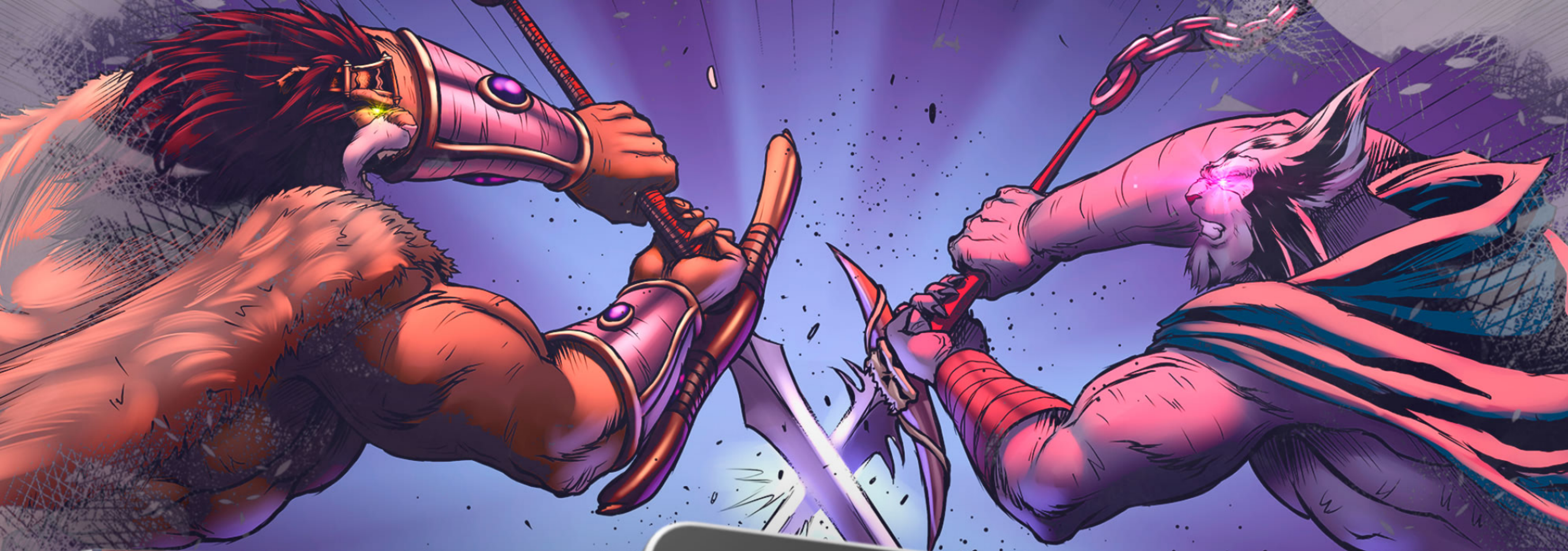
CLEVELAND - SADZINSKI - GONZALEZ - BIRCH

SHOW'S END



MAD
CAVE

MAD
CAVE



BATTLECATS VOL. 2:

Fallen Legacy

Witness a clash of ideals years in the making!



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The illustration depicts three Battlecats, feline-like creatures with large, muscular bodies and long, flowing manes. The central figure is a large, orange-furred Battlecat with a white chest patch, wearing a brown fur cape and a spiked gauntlet on its right arm. It stands prominently in the foreground. Behind it to the left are two smaller, grey-furred Battlecats, also with white chest patches and wearing similar fur capes. They are all set against a dark, atmospheric background of jagged, rocky mountains under a dim sky. The overall style is reminiscent of classic comic book art.

*For the first time, learn of the
sagas of sacrifice that turned
heroes into legend.*

BATTLECATS[®]

— † TALES OF VALDERIA † —

WANTED

SAMUEL FRANKLIN

*Savage
Bastards*

ELLIOT WRIGHT



DEAD OR ALIVE

Two lawless bastards on the run for their savage crimes.
Contact the Town Sheriff should any drifters resembling
the men in the above sketches be seen.

\$5,000 PER HEAD
FEBRUARY 2020

**MAD
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